

Boston, Sept. 22, 1862.

My Only Daughter:

It was a great relief to your anxious mother, and gave much pleasure to ~~you~~ both, to receive your letter this morning. She began to be a little nervous about you, while I, you know, am of a more philosophic nature, and take it for granted (without a letter) that you are doing exceedingly well, and enjoying yourself in the best manner. I know, by experience, how little one feels in the mood of writing, when on a visit for the purpose of sight-seeing, &c. So, I make all allowance for any reticence on your part.

We had made up our minds to see you at home this week, as Mrs. Nowell supposed you would return with Sadie; but, it seems by your letter, you think of remaining in New York a little longer. Very well; for one, I do not wish to hurry you; but you will be missed very much till we see you.

Mr. Johnson will probably leave New York for Boston on Wednesday, Sept. 31st; and should you not return before, you might make an arrangement to come with him. I suppose he will come by the Fall River route; in which case, you might not like to go in the boat. If so, there will be no difficulty, on any day, in coming home in the cars, via New Haven and Springfield, as you would not have to change cars, and so could keep the same seat all the way through. That is the preferable route, though somewhat more expensive. Wendell, or Franky, or I would meet you, if we knew the precise time.

I am going to Vermont with Mr. Johnson, to be gone probably a fortnight at least.

I send you a card photograph, to be given to the person mentioned by you. Also another, to be used at discretion.

Loving regards to Anna and family.

Yours dotting father,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.